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Crawford

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIII

YOUNG MAN DROWNS IN JONES LAKE

FELL OFF RAFT INTO DEEP WATER AND FAILED TO COME UP.

Was Son of C. S. Barber of Frederic. Veteran of World War. Served in Russia.

Ernest B. Barber, a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber of Frederic, lost his life in Jones lake Sunday when he fell off a raft into deep water.

At the time the Barber family was enjoying a reunion and a day together. The whole family was present except Edward V. Barber and wife, the former being in Benton Harbor and Mrs. Barber with her parents at Cadillac.

The accident occurred shortly after the noon luncheon, two of the sons going out on a raft for a swim while Ernest went along to watch the raft. Suddenly the latter seemed to fall sideways into the lake. The two brothers tried to save him but were unsuccessful. He sank into deep water and never came up until his body was recovered nearly twelve hours later. It is the belief that the young man had been overcome by the heat or possibly suffered heart trouble. When recovered it is reported that there was but little or no water in his lungs.

Repeated efforts were made to recover the body, by diving and by dragging the bottom. Also efforts were made to raise it by the use of dynamite. It was not until about 1:00 o'clock that night that Wm. Dulos succeeded in raising it after dragging a number of large hooks fastened to a piece of gas pipe, four of which caught into the trouser leg of the young man.

Thus a day that started out so happily for this fine family ended in a serious catastrophe. The parents and sisters and brothers had to witness this grave accident and then to endure hours of heartbreaking anguish until the body could be restored to them. It was sad indeed, and their sorrow is shared by hundreds in Grayling as well as in Frederic and vicinity, where Ernest had grown to manhood.

The funeral was held Wednesday from the M. E. church of Frederic, the pastor preaching a most earnest and helpful sermon. The American Legion post of Grayling, participated in the funeral services.

Grayling post, headed by Grayling band, escorted the body of their dead comrade from the home to the church, and later to the Frederic cemetery where the body was laid to rest. Besides the American Legion the K. of P. lodge of Grayling, of which the deceased was a member, was well represented. The little church was filled to the doors with friends and sympathizers. A choir rendered several appropriate selections. The coffin was literally buried in flowers, those beautiful emblems of love and sympathy. There were several fine floral pieces.

The funeral cortège was probably the largest ever seen in Frederic, nearly fifty autos being in line, besides the marching columns.

Ernest Byron Barber was born in Owosso, Mich. February 22, 1896 and lived to the age of 25 years, 4 months and 11 days. He came to Frederic while an infant with his mother, living

all his life with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber. He entered the service of World War May 27, 1918 as a private in Company B, 339th Infantry, 86th Division; going overseas in July. He trained in England about 30 days, after which he went to Russia in August, serving 10 months. His honorable discharge says, eight battles. He returned home July 19, 1919. He met his death Sunday, July 3, 1921 by drowning in Jones Lake, 9 miles east of Frederic.

The deceased is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber, six brothers, and five sisters, Edward V. and Elmer D. of Grayling; Elton G. of Auburn; Earl, Elroy and Elwood, Esther, Evelena, Ethel, Erma and Elvira at home; Also by his aged grandmother, Mrs. Rhoda King.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our many friends for recovering the body of our beloved son and brother, Ernest Byron Barber. Words cannot express our gratitude. Also our friends who assisted at our home and for the beautiful floral offerings. Also Knights of Pythias and American Legion.

Parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Barber,
Brothers and Sisters,
Mr. and Mrs. Edward V. Barber,
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Barber,
Earl C. Barber,
Elton G. Barber,
Elroy T. Barber,
Elwood R. Barber,
Esther M. Barber,
Evelena V. Barber,
Ethel E. Barber,
Erma W. Barber,
Elvira K. Barber.

A BEAUTIFUL LETTER.

1616 Lee Place, Detroit. July 4, 1921.
Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber,
Frederic, Mich.

Dear friends:
It was with the deepest regret that I read in today's paper of your bereavement and I want to express my heart-felt sympathy for you in this, your hour of so sore a trial.

The morning paper brot us the sad news and it has cast a gloom over the whole day. It seems that such things seem so much worse—if possible—when coming at a time when every one else is making merry and the world seems so unkindly of us. But perhaps it is as well, as it shows us how little our trust in the things of this world really amounts to and brings us to a realization of the fact that after all, here is but one to look to for real comfort and then we should always say "HE doth all things well."

In His divine providence He protected Ernest all thru the war and brot him safely back to you and rest assured, dear friends, that there is a good and sufficient reason for His taking him from you at this time all tho you may not be able to understand all the "wheres and whereso're" of it at this time. How kind of Him to allow Ernest to pass away among friends and in a time of peace in a friendly land rather than to have him from you in Russia, or some other strange land, where you could have known but little if anything of his end and perhaps never have known anything of the disposition of his body. As it is you can, at least have the satisfaction of laying him at rest near you and seeing his resting place as often as you desire.

I know that this will be a hard blow for Grandpa, but she trusts in the Lord and must know that it is all according to His Divine plan. Her days can not be many now, at the most, so let us hope that she looks forward to meeting Ernest in the place where such sorrow as this can not enter in and His words of love are not questioned.

I wish that I might be able to do something for you that would be of real help in this time of so great a trouble but like all mortals I am helpless and I can only say "Thou art my help and sure refuge in every hour of trouble." Also remember John 3:16. Read that verse often and remember that HE gave his son No one forced HIM to do so. Could we give our sons out of pure love for others? "The love of God passeth all understanding."

May this sad hour of your lives be a stepping stone by which you too may ascend the "Throne of grace" is my earnest prayer. Mrs. Lewis joins me in this humble expression of our sympathy. Ever your friends,

T. E. Lewis.

FEDERAL BOARD ELIGIBILITY MEN COMING.

All wounded and disabled ex-service men of Crawford County are to be given an opportunity to lay their claims for vocational training before the eligibility squad of the eighth district of the Federal board for vocational education.

A representative will be ready to see any and all disabled veterans at Shoppenagon Hotel, July 9, 1921.

It is to be noted regarding the work of the Eligibility Squad that many former service men believe that they are not entitled to vocational training because their discharge papers do not contain statements of disability. This impression should be corrected, for, even though the man's discharge contains no evidence of disability, he will be given training if he can show that he has been injured or disabled in such a way that he has become vocational handicapped.

Some of these men who are adjudged eligible for vocational training will be placed in schools and colleges to learn trades of their own choice, while others will be helped to find places near their homes where they may acquire the desired trades.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JULY 7, 1921

Avalanche

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 27



ROAD PIKERS WILL START SATURDAY

TO BE IN GRAYLING SUNDAY NIGHT.

The seventh annual good roads tour of the Michigan Pikes Association, Inc., will leave Detroit Saturday at noon for a 15½ day intense campaign for better highways and the popularization of through tour routes in the Great Lakes district.

The tour is international for the second time, its most northern term being the Canadian Twin Port, Fort William and Port Arthur. It is known as the "Around Lake Superior" tour. It will traverse the lower Michigan Peninsula from south to north, the Upper Peninsula of the Wolverine state, from east to west; skirt the southern shore of Lake Superior, through northern Wisconsin; follow the north shore of Superior from Duluth, through Minnesota and Ontario; then south through Michigan to Detroit.

The nine men shown in this group and Treasurer Fred E. Shearer, of Bay City, constitute the executive force of the tour. Each has his own task and each man serves with the idea of furthering the cause of good roads and popularizing through tour routes, without any thought of personal gain. The majority of these men have co-operated in making the previous six tours the most successful in the history of events of this type.

Horatio S. Earle, "Father of Good Roads in Michigan" and first highway commissioner of the Wolverine state, is a member of the staff of

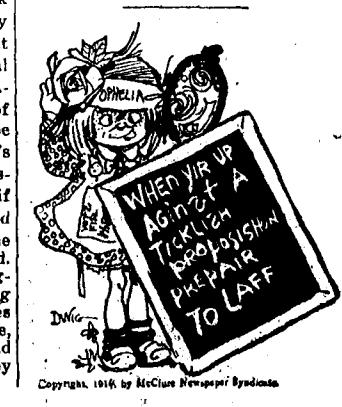
spent in Grayling. The local Board of Trade is preparing to care for them. Sleeping quarters will be had at the School gymnasium, where there are plenty of conveniences for baths as well as places for the cots. During the evening there will be a concert and speaking at the band stand. Everybody is welcome and all should be on hand to give the visitors a hearty welcome. They will have with them for entertainment the famous Ford band.

The first night's stop will be in Lansing the Michigan Capitol, where Governor Chase S. Osborn, will make the speeches at the good roads meeting on the Capitol lawn. The entire tour party are to be the guests of the Reo Motor Car Company, and be fed and lodged in the Lansing factory's club house.

The second night, Sunday, will be

HORATIO S. EARLE

speakers of the "Around Lake Superior" Tour, of the Michigan Pikes Association and a director of the organization. Mr. Earle is probably the only man living to have two months dedicated to him before his death. One of these is at Mackinaw City and the other at Cass City, Mich. The first mile of state reward road, built while Mr. Earle was state highway commissioner, is located at Cass City. He is also National President of the Exchange Clubs.



GRAYLING BOY SINGS FOR NOBILITY IN DENMARK.

The Detroit News of July 4th, contained an article headed: "They Sing for Royalty." 150 Danish American singers, among whom was Mr. Thorwald Hanson of Detroit, a former Grayling boy, left in May for a tour of Denmark and last Monday was to sing at the court of the Danish King on July 2, 1921.

The Agricultural College is now trying a lot of experiments on the "State Farm" near Grayling.

Conclusive proof of the value of commercial fertilizer for use on clover and alfalfa was afforded farmers of southwestern Michigan at the field meeting at Cassopolis on Saturday, June 25, when demonstration plots on the Cass county poor farm were thrown open to public view after five years of experiment by the M. A. C. soils department.

Abandoned for five years previous and covered with sorrel, the land was chosen originally because of its rundown condition, typical of much of southwestern Michigan. The soil is a sandy loam. From the total area of approximately ten acres, more than one hundred plots of one-tenth acre each were formed. Supervisors of Cass county cooperated and the labor was furnished by the manager of the poor farm.

The purpose of the experiment was to test the effect of lime and commercial fertilizer on the catch and growth of sweet clover, red clover

and alfalfa. Of the single elements the plants receiving potassium showed a remarkable growth and catch and this element proved of most value. Best results were obtained from the complete commercial fertilizer, however.

Tests also were carried on to determine the effect of limestone divided to different grades of fineness. It was found that the finer grades gave proportionately better results, chiefly in the catch. Just what is the reason is not known, according to G. M. Grantham, extension specialist at M. A. C., who has supervised the experiment. It is thought possibly the lime goes into solution. The fact remains that it does the work. Similar results were obtained with hydrated lime and marl.

Last year areas unlimed yielded no sweet clover whatever, while those treated with three tons of ground limestone per acre yielded 3,176 pounds, green weight, and those with limestone and commercial fertilizer, 7,048 pounds per acre. These results will be duplicated this year.

Other tests were made to determine the effect of different applications of nitrogen on small grain crops. This element was found to be most profitable as far as these crops were concerned—the more it was possible to use, the better the results. Even soluble nitrates along with barnyard manure gave good returns.

"The demonstration plots at Cassopolis have yielded probably more striking results than any other soils experiments ever carried on in Michigan," said Dr. M. M. McCool, head of the M. A. C. soils department.—H.

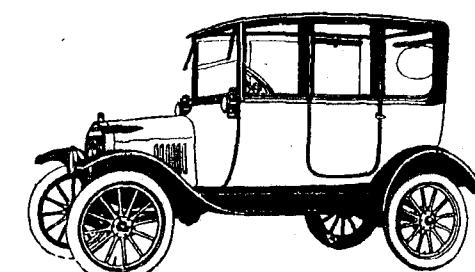
BRING THE CHILDREN—SIX TO SIXTY—
IT WILL TICKLE THEM

FUNNIER
AND BETTER
THAN
EVER

PECKS
ONLY IMMORTAL WORLD AMUSING
BAD
BOY
AS EVER
AND FOREVER
THE BRIGHTEST,
BEST, MOST BEAMING
OF ALL BAD BOYS EVER
PUT IN PRINT CARTOON
OR UPON THE STAGE.
NOT A MOVING PICTURE.

TEMPLE THEATRE
Sunday Evening
8:15

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR



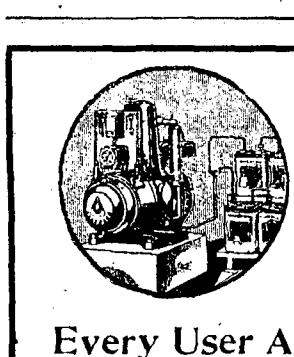
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DELCO-LIGHT
"Electricity for
every Farm."



STATE NEWS

Adrian—Riot guns for the protection of officers of the Lenawee sheriff's force have been ordered purchased by the board of supervisors.

Lansing—Beginning July 1, the street car fare here was reduced to six cents, or nine tickets for 50 cents. The previous fare was 10 cents.

Grand Rapids—William Castor, engineer, was killed when he stuck his head over the gate in an elevator shaft and was crushed by a descending elevator.

Harbor Springs—John Fertier, 100 years old and blind, was burned to death trying to extinguish a fire in his home caused by a lamp explosion. He was the father of 20 children.

Grand Rapids—Harry Cooper, 32 years old, died here from injuries received when a large hay fork fell in a barn on his farm and struck him. He lived 24 hours after the accident.

Cadillac—Serum rushed to Cadillac failed to save the life of Herman Cook, 12, of Manton, who died of what doctors diagnosed as botulism poisoning, the first case to appear in this school.

St. Johns—F. A. Reinhart, of Dundee, Mich., the "monkey man" and human fly who gives exhibitions of climbing the sides of buildings, fell two stories from the Carter building here, but was saved from serious injury by landing on an awning.

Flint—The 5-cent street car fare was re-established here July 1. Since June 1, a 6-cent fare had been in effect and the return to the nickel rate was voluntarily returned to by the Detroit United railway.

Port Huron—Rollo A. Moore of Jackson was elected president of the Michigan Typothatia Federation at the closing session here. Walter Ford of Brooklyn was chosen vice-president and Edwin Peters of Saginaw, secretary-treasurer.

Howell—Arrangements are being made to celebrate here Aug. 22 the fiftieth anniversary of the arrival of the first train in Howell. General officers of the Pere Marquette and Ann Arbor railroads will be asked to take part in the celebration.

Paw Paw—Howard R. Thornton, president of a business college here for a number of years, is dead, aged 70. He was born at Bellevue, Mich., and studied law under the late Charles Hopkins, formerly clerk of the supreme court, at Detroit.

Flint—Deciding that the \$75,000 addition to the Genesee county jail for which bonds were voted is not needed at this time and that its construction would add to the burden of taxation, Genesee supervisors voted unanimously not to have the addition built.

Albion—Dr. J. W. Laird, new president of Albion college, has named Morris Martin of this city his secretary. Charles F. Delmar, Baltimore, Md., a banker, is the one who gave \$25,000 for endowments at Albion college, and also \$25,000 for a new home for the president.

Flint—Speeding up his car J. M. Hoffman, Saginaw, Mich., outraced three robbers in another automobile, when they attempted to hold him up. The trio attempted to stop the Hoffman car near Pine Run, but he outdistanced them and they gave up the chase near Mount Morris.

Mr. Clemens—Macomb county board of supervisors has gone on record in favor of the proposed tri-county zoo park to be located near the state fair grounds and maintained by the counties of Wayne, Oakland and Macomb. The county board has suggested its intention to give \$40,000.

Pontiac—Damages of \$50,000 are sought by Mrs. Mary A. Pollman for death of her husband in a suit against the Michigan Central and New York Central railway. Pollman was killed a year ago when a freight car left the track in the Detroit yards and pinned him against a motor truck.

Ann Arbor—The resignation of Professor Henry Carter Adams, professor of political economy and finance, and since 1887 head of the department of political economy in the University of Michigan, was announced by President M. L. Burton. In ill health, Professor Adams said, caused his resignation.

Pontiac—Earl S. Johnson, of Orion, is suing the D. U. R. for \$20,000 for injuries received when his automobile was struck by an interurban car near Oxford and for the death of his wife. His daughter-in-law, Mrs. Susie Johnson, who was injured, is demanding \$12,000. Two other suits are expected to result from the accident.

Grand Rapids—John Popp, Charles McCarthy and Fred Cole of Luding were sentenced to serve four years at Leavenworth penitentiary by District Judge Sessions. They pleaded guilty to stealing 2,200 pounds of sugar from a freight car. Fred Stedman was sentenced to serve three and one-half years on the same charge.

Lansing—State Highway Commissioner Rogers told the state administrative board that because of the rapid progress being made in highway construction, he would like to advertise \$10,000,000 worth of highway bond for sale as early in July as possible. Because of the unfavorable money market and the possibility that the sale of road bonds might conflict with the sale of the soldier bonus bonds, he suggested that the bonds be dated later in the year and money for immediate needs to be raised on short term notes.

Tecumseh—The body of Nelson Tomer, Detroit robber who was killed in an automobile wreck near here was buried in Potter's field. Officers were unable to locate relatives. The coroner's jury, after hearing the evidence, reached a verdict that "Tomer came to his death under an overturned automobile, while trying to elude capture after robbing the Randall garage at Macon." Tomer's companion, Nig Zeppo, also of Detroit, is in serious condition in an Adrian hospital. It is unlikely he can be brought to trial for at least three months.

Monroe—The 1922 conference of the Michigan District of the Lutheran Missouri Synod will be held in Grand Rapids beginning June 21.

Cadillac—James Nickleback died from burns received while extinguishing a fire in a playhouse. The lad's clothing was nearly burned from his body.

Houghton—Roy Chynoweth, station electrician here for the Houghton Electric Light Co., was killed when he came in contact with a wire carrying 15,000 volts.

Battle Creek—Except for Lieut. Canfield all soldiers removed from Camp Custer going to Columbus barracks, Ohio. There are 300 men here. Canfield remains to check camp equipment.

Holland—The Michigan State Christian Endeavor convention at its closing session here adopted a resolution calling on Congress to take action to put a stop to Turkish atrocities in Armenia.

Ypsilanti—C. P. Stelmle, secretary of the State Normal college, stated that 2,027 students were enrolled for the summer term. This is the largest enrollment in the history of the school. The previous highest enrollment was 1,938 students.

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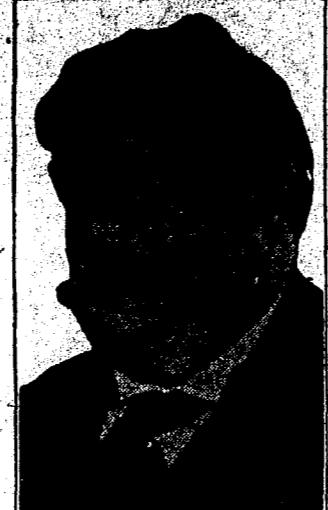
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NAMED AS CHIEF JUSTICE OF U. S. SUPREME COURT



WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS AND OTHER BRIEF NEWS

Quebec Gets 1922 Catholic Meet. Quebec—Announcement that this city has been chosen by the Catholic hierarchy of North America in which to hold the eucharistic congress in 1922.

Warren Appointment Confirmed. Washington—Charles B. Warren, of Michigan, and William Miller Collier, of New York, were confirmed by the senate as American ambassadors, respectively, to Japan and Chile.

Woman's Hair Caught in Shaft. Grand Rapids—Mrs. Anna Meade, 25 years old, of Detroit, was injured in the dairy plant of her brother, Al, caught in a shaft and torn from her hair, when her hair was head. Mrs. Meade had stepped on a scale to be weighed.

Request for Flogging Granted. Santa Anna, Calif.—Flogging with a rawhide was the punishment meted out in open court to Juan Torres at his own request when he pleaded guilty to beating his wife, Justice J. B. Cox administered three lashes on Torres back, raising three large welts.

FEEDS—Bran, \$23; standard middlings, \$23; fine middlings, \$26; cracked corn, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$28; chop, \$25 per ton in 100-lb sacks.

FLOUR—Fancy spring wheat patents, \$10.50@1.75; fancy winter wheat patents, \$9.50@1.60; second winter wheat straight, \$8.50@1.50; winter wheat straight, \$7.50@1.40 per bbl.

Live Stock and Poultry

CATTLE—Best heavy steers, \$7; best handy wt butcher steers, \$7@2.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$5.50@6; handy light butchers, \$4.50@6.25; light butchers, \$3@4; best cows, \$4.75@6; butcher cows, \$3.50@4.50; cutters, \$2.50@3; canners, \$1.50@2; best heavy bulls, \$4.50@5; bologna bulls, \$3.50@4.50; stock bulls, \$3.50@4.75; feeders, \$4.50@6; stockers, \$3.50@4.50; milkers and springers, \$4@7.00.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best lambs, \$10@10.50; fair lambs, \$8.50@9.50; light to common lambs, \$5@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$3@4; culs and combs, \$1@2.

HOGS—Mixed hogs, \$9; pigs and lights, \$8; extreme heavy, \$8.50; rough, \$7.25; stags, \$5; boars, \$4.

CALVES—Best, \$9@9.50; others, \$4@8; plain grassers, \$3.

LIVE POULTRY—Broilers, colored stock, 1 1/2 lbs up, 40@42c; leghorns and small, 28@30c; hens, 25@27c; old roosters, 15c; ducks, 25c; large young ducks, 30@32c; geese, 15c; turkeys, 25c per lb.

Garden and Farm Produce

NEW POTATOES—North Carolina, \$4@4.25; Virginia, \$4.25@4.50 per bbl.

TOMATOES—Repacked, \$5.50@6 per six-basket crate; original crates, \$3.50@4; hothouse, \$1.50 per 7-lb basket.

DRESSED HOGS—Light, 10c; heavy, 6@8c per lb.

CABBAGE—Small crate, \$2.50@2.50 per crate.

POTATOES—Old, \$1.25@1.50 per 150-lb sack.

ONIONS—Texas white, \$2@2.25; yellow, \$1.85@2 per crate.

DRESSED CALVES—Choice, 13@14c; mediums, 11@12c; large coarse, 14@16c per lb.

CELERY—Michigan, 20@25c per dozen.

LETTUCE—Imperial valley iceberg, \$7@7.50; leaf lettuce, 50@60c per bush.

Vegetables

Asparagus, Michigan, \$1.50@1.75 per fit; cucumbers, hothouse, \$1.35@1.40 for No. 1 and \$1.15@1.25 for No. 2 per doz; round radishes, \$1.75@2 per bu; green peppers, \$2@2.25 per fit; hamper and \$1.50@1.75 per fit; parley, 40@50c per doz; new turnips, \$1.50@1.75 per bu; new carrots, \$1@1.25 per doz bunches; green and wax beans, \$1.50@2 per hamper; green peas, \$2.75@3 per bu; new beets, \$2 per doz bunches; spinach, \$1@1.25 per bu; rhubarb, 40@50c per doz; green onions, 15@20c per bunch.

Butter

BUTTER—Best creamery, in tubs, 29@30c per lb.

UTILITY RATES UP TO COURT

Case Brought to Establish Gas Rate at Grand Rapids.

Lansing—The question of the state utilities commission determining utility rates where franchise rights have expired, and the municipality and the utility cannot agree on new rates, is to be settled in the Michigan supreme court.

Claude O. Taylor, former president of the Michigan Federation of Labor, and others have filed a petition, asking for an order to direct the utilities commission to proceed to establish a rate for gas lighting in Grand Rapids.

The gas company's franchise expired one year ago and the city and the company have been unable to agree upon new terms. The company charges \$1.50 a thousand cubic feet. The petition filed in court alleges this is too much.

Looking for Tatted Knees.

Hot Springs, Ark.—Weird antics of milk cows on their way home from pasture and the subsequent death of several of them led dairymen near here to start an investigation which disclosed that they had been eating mash from which moonshine whiskey was made. An analysis of the mash showed concentrated lye had been mixed with the grain, apparently to hasten fermentation. A former location of the still was found, but it had recently been moved.

Prisoners Kept in Church.

Mamaroneck, N. Y.—As the result of an order issued by the State Prison Commission, manufacturers of this town are being sent to church when convicted of offenses against the law. The commission found the town jail so dilapidated that they ordered it closed and all the prisoners it housed transferred to an old church building. The town officials assured John S. Kennedy, president of the commission, that measures would be taken at once to provide a new prison.

Potatoes Grow on Trees.

Thomasville, Ga.—An Irish potato plant on which the potatoes, instead of growing in the ground like all sensible potatoes, grew on the branches, was brought in from the garden of Jacob Henry, gardener. These potatoes were evidently planted at the wrong time of the moon and grew up instead of down. Every good gardener knows that potatoes should be planted when the moon is waning so they can grow down, at least that is what the old timers say.

Ambassador Wallace Leaves Paris.

Paris—Hugh C. Wallace, the retiring American ambassador, bade goodbye to his associates in the council of ambassadors. He expressed regret on breaking the agreeable associations he had formed. M. Cambon, the French representative in the council, replied, saying how much the ambassador appreciated his presence among them. He asked him to accept in the name of his colleagues a bust of Washington made by the National Porcelain factory in Sevres.

All in the Good Book.

"So you attend Sunday school and you know your Bible well?" asked a minister of a proud little girl.

"Oh, yes, sir," she answered. "I know everything that's in it."

"Ah, how splendid! Suppose you tell me some of those wonderful things."

"Sister's beat's photo is in it, and ma's recipe for vanishing cream, and a lock of my hair they cut off when I was a baby, and the ticket for pa's watch: They're all in it!" American Legion Weekly.

MARKETS

DETROIT QUOTATIONS

Feed and Grain

WHEAT—Cash No. 2, red, \$1.30;

July, \$1.25; September, \$1.25; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, \$1.25.

YELLOW CORN—

CONDENSED CLASSICS

LAST OF THE MOHICANS

By J. FENIMORE COOPER

Condensation by Thomas D. Connolly

Hardly had Washington Irving begun the career with his *Kaleidoscope History* and the *Sketchbook*, which made him the first American man of letters to achieve an international reputation, when he was joined in that pleasant eminence by James Fenimore Cooper.

Irving wrote on the traditional lines of English literature. Cooper found something new. He presented the cent but romantic past of his own country on land and sea, and he introduced to the world the figure of the noble red man, with the glamour of mystery which the unknown always creates. Romance. He is much more real today than Irving ever held in fiction lands, and Cooper is probably due to the fact that his style could only be improved by translation. The thrill that comes from a wholesome story of adventure has a lure for all humanity, as have brave deeds of daring.

The *Albion*-year-old Yale freshman who wrote *The Last of the Mohicans* is known to thousands who have never heard of his great president, Timothy Dwight. "The Spy," "The Pilot," "The Last of the Mohicans," "The Two Admirals," "The Pioneers," "The Prairie," "The Red Rover," "The Pathfinder," are some of his books most familiar, but everyone has his own particular taste in adventure. Bon voyage to the young in heart who have yet to meet James Fenimore Cooper.

IN THE third year of the war between France and England in North America, news came to Fort Edward, where General Webb with 2,000 men, that Montcalm was advancing on Fort William Henry, held by the veteran Scotsherman, Munro. Webb, instead of going to the assistance of Munro, sent him a scant handful of men.

Munro's daughters, Cora and Alice, determined to visit their father despite the danger. Capt. Duncan Heyward, deeply in love with Alice, offered to serve as their escort. The party set out by little-frequented paths, guided by an Indian, Le Renard Subtil, or Magua, as he was known to his tribe. An eccentric singing master, David Gamut, attached himself to the party, despite Heyward's protests.

As the unsuspecting travelers passed through the thick forests a savage face gazed at them from a thicket. Magua was leading the party into a trap.

Two men sat by the banks of a small stream about an hour's journey from Fort Edward. One, a magnificent specimen of Indian manhood, had a terrifying emblem of death painted upon his naked breast. The other, tall, with the lithe muscles of the woodsman, was white.

"Listen, Hawkeye," said the Indian. "We Mohicans came and made this camp. Then came the Dutch and gave my people the firewater. Then I, a chief, and a Sagamore, have never seen the sun shine except through the trees, and have never visited the graves of my fathers. And my son, Uncas, the last of the tribe, is the last of the Mohicans."

As his name was mentioned, Uncas slipped into view, and seated himself gravely by the side of his father, Chingachgook.

An instantaneously the little cavalcade from Fort Edward came into view. Heyward, addressing Hawkeye, inquired as to their whereabouts, explaining that their Indian guide had lost his way.

"An Indian lost in the woods?" said the scout in perplexity. "I should like a look at the creature."

He crept stealthily into the thicket, to return after a moment, his suspicions fully confirmed. Explaining to Heyward that the Indian had tried to trap the party, he outlined a plan for the capture of the traitor. But, as they stole upon him, Magua divined their plan, and vanished in the thick woods.

Hawkeye realized the serious plight of the little party, and volunteered to help them. They set up the river in a canoe bound for a cave, where none but the scout and his Indian companions had ever set foot. This haven they reached in safety, although pursued by a band of Indians as they crossed the lake.

They had barely reached their island fortress when Magua's hand appeared on their trail. The scout and his companions valiantly defended their cave against a horde of Indians, inflicting heavy losses until their ammunition gave out. Then Cora, seeing that resistance was useless, begged the scout and the two Indians to slip down the river, and attempt to secure re-enforcements at Fort William Henry. But a short while after the scouts set off, Magua and his warriors appeared, and made captive the whites who remained in the cave.

Magua divided his band, and set off with his captives, attended by a handful of braves. He offered to send Alice to her father, if Cora would go with him to his wigwam. Alice indignantly refused, and Magua, enraged, prepared to torture his captives.

Just as a brave rushed at Alice, with tomahawk raised, a rifle cracked, and the Indian dropped. Hawkeye, followed by Uncas and Chingachgook,

THE ALBAN CALENDAR.

In the ancient Alban calendar, in which a year was represented as consisting of ten months of irregular length, April stood first with 36 days to its credit. In the calendar of Romulus it had 30 days, while Numis's twelve-month calendar assigned it to fourth place, with 29 days; and so it remained until the reformation of the calendar by Julius Caesar, when it recovered its former 30 days, which it is since retained.

rushed upon the bewildered Indians; only Magua escaped the fury of their attack. The captives were freed, and in a short time the party entered Fort William Henry, despite the fact that Montcalm was attacking it.

Their stay at the fort was brief, however, for Munro, his forces heavily outnumbered by those of Montcalm, was forced to capitulate. Montcalm promised that the defenders of the fort should be permitted to depart for Fort Edward, and guaranteed that they should not be molested. Munro agreed, and the English abandoned the stronghold.

As the women and children were filing across the plain before the fort an Indian reached out for a trinket on the breast of a woman who bore a child in her arms. Alighted, the woman drew back, whereupon the Indian seized the child and dashed it to the ground, then buried his tomahawk in the head of the woman. In an instant the Indians of Montcalm's army fell upon the helpless women and children. Death was everywhere, and in horrid forms.

Suddenly Magua caught sight of Cora and Alice, who stood helpless by the pits of slain. He seized the terrified girls, and hurried them into the woods. Gamut, whom the Indians venerated as one insane, was permitted to accompany them.

A few days later Hawkeye and his Indian companions, with Heyward and Munro, stood on the bloody plain. They had searched carefully for the bodies of the girls, but without success. Hawkeye, certain that Magua had carried them off, searched diligently for the trail. Suddenly they found it and the little party set off after the wily Magua.

The trail led to an Indian village, where they came upon Gamut, ludicrously attired as an Indian warrior. Heyward, disguised as a medicine man, entered the camp with Gamut. He had been in the encampment but short while when an old chief requested him to drive the evil spirit from the wife of one of his young men. As Heyward was preparing for the unwelcome task, an Indian was brought into the camp, and all thought of the woman vanished at the news that the prisoner was Uncas, deadly foe of the tribe.

Soon as the excitement over the captive subsided, the old chief remembered the sick woman, and escorted Heyward to her chamber in a cave of the neighboring mountain. As Heyward, alone in the chamber, save for the dying woman, looked around him, he was startled by a great shaggy bear, which padded noiselessly in. Suddenly its head slipped off, and Heyward, astounded, was gazing at Hawkeye, who, thus armed, had made his way into the Indian village.

As the scout rearranged his disguise, Heyward, hearing a slight noise in another chamber, investigated, and found Alice there. With Hawkeye's assistance, he managed to bring the girl from the chamber and stole out of the village. Hawkeye, still in the character of the bear, fearlessly entered the cabin where Uncas was imprisoned, and succeeded in liberating him. Together they made their way into the forest.

Magua, although keeping Alice with his own tribe, had entreated the chief of Cora to a friendly tribe of Delawares. Immediately after the escape of Alice, he hurried to the encampment of the Delawares to claim Cora. By Indian law, the girl was his captive, and he bore her away, despite the intervention of Uncas, a hereditary chief of the tribe.

As soon as he had vanished in the forest, the tribe, under the leadership of Uncas, prepared to follow him, and war against his people. In their heads war panoply they hurried on Magua's trail.

A bloody battle was fought between the two Indian tribes and the forces of Le Renard Subtil crushingly defeated. Seeing that the day was lost, the wily savage seized Cora in his arms, and hurried toward the mountains. Uncas, Heyward and Hawkeye in hot pursuit.

Cora, knowing the fate that lay before her, suddenly refused to move from the ledge on which she stood.

"Woman!" cried Magua, raising his knife, "choose—the wigwam or the knife of Le Subtil?"

He spoke. Uncas thudded down beside him, having jumped from a fearful height to the ledge. Magua, a ferocious smile on his dusky face, plunged the knife into the body of his prostrate enemy. While Magua gloated over the dying Uncas, one of his companions sheathed his knife in Cora's bosom.

With a wild cry of triumph, Magua, after leaping a wide fissure, made for the summit of the mountain. A single bound would carry him to the brink of the precipice and assure his safety. He shouted defiantly: "The palefaces are dogs! The Delawares, women! Magua leaves them on the rocks for the crows!"

He turned and leaped for the height, but fell short, and only saved himself by grasping a bush that grew from the side of the mountain. As he slowly pulled himself up, Hawkeye's rifle cracked from below. Magua, shaking his hand in defiance of his enemy, shot downward to destruction.

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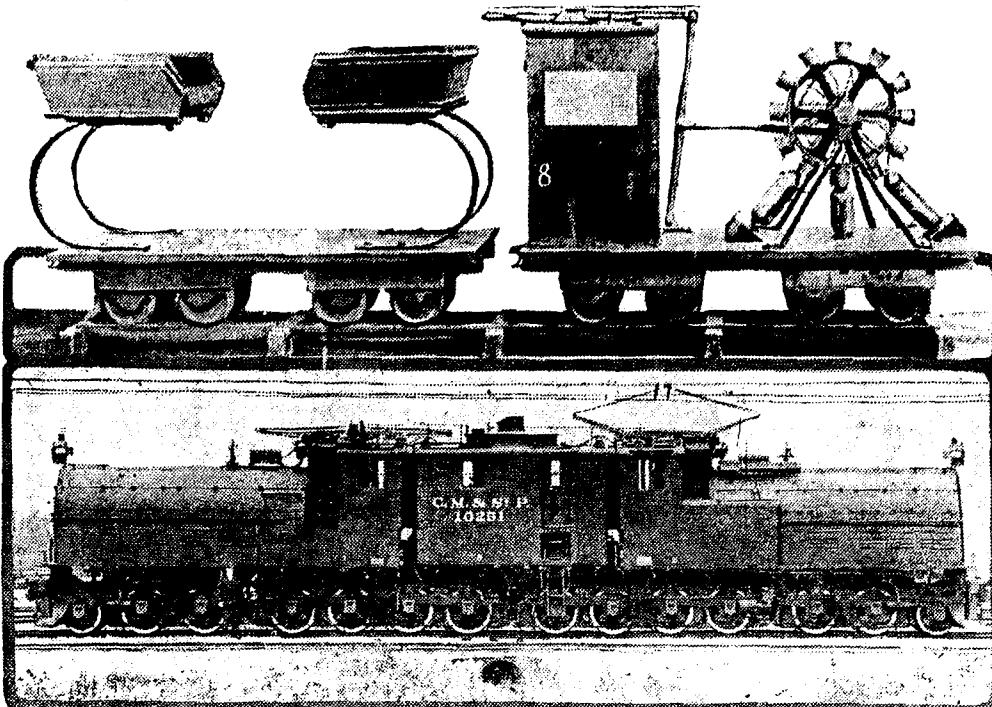
Matches Once a Cent A Piece.

Matches were first sold in the United States in 1881 for 1 cent each.—Indianapolis News.

Champion Meaneat Man.

A peculiar case which recently came before a London magistrate was that of a woman who applied for a separation from her husband, whom she denounced as the champion mean man of all England. She complained that her husband during the sugar famine kept his supply in a separate bowl, in which he imprisoned a fly. If the fly was still there when he returned home no body had tampered with his board; if it was not, a lump or two had been taken.

World's First Electric Locomotive Was American



Conflicting international claims for the honor of the invention of the world's first electric locomotive seem to have been settled by the discovery of an American machine operated in 1847 and antelating certain German claims by 30 years. The first electric car, shown above, was made by Moses G. Farmer of Vermont. Contrast this little trolley contraption with the powerful 265-ton, 3,000-volt motor engine of today, shown below.

RAISED THE FUR HERSELF



Velma Tilden of San Francisco bought a buck and two does of the Himalayan fur-bearing breed of mink for \$35. Within a year she had raised enough rabbits to make this mink-ermine fur coat and hat. The Himalayan rabbit is so resembles ermine, but for the lack of black tips, that only an expert can detect the deception.

LITTLE FRENCH HEROES



These two French youngsters were photographed just after receiving each a gold medal and 100 francs for bravery in life saving. Nathalie Cole, aged ten, who last Christmas resuced great danger to herself a little girl friend who was drowning in the sea off the Coast of Brittany. Louis Carlton, aged eleven, saved the life of one of his playmates last September under similar circumstances. Both the children hail from Lesconil in Cora's bosom.

With a wild cry of triumph, Magua, after leaping a wide fissure, made for the summit of the mountain. A single bound would carry him to the brink of the precipice and assure his safety.

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Possible Oil Formation.

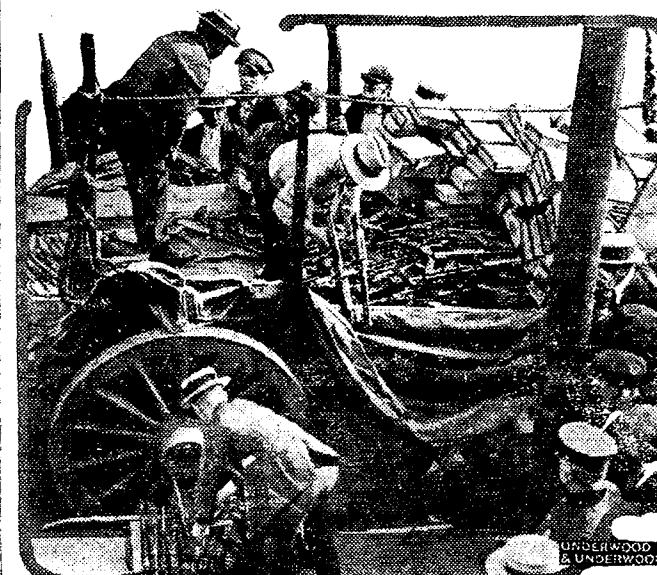
Juisted herring oil, mixed with Japanese acid clay has given K. Kobayashi, a Japanese chemist, an oil resembling crude petroleum. By-products included various fatty acids. It is suggested that Japanese supplies of petroleum and oil gas are similarly formed under natural conditions, these products resulting from the decomposition of the oils yielded by the putrefaction of fishes. The vast quantities of fish oil concentrated in schools would explain the accumulation of large deposits of fish remains.

China Regulates Its Flappers.

Chinese "flappers" must not bob their hair or bind their feet, and must not marry without their parents' consent, according to regulations issued by the Chinese ministry of education.

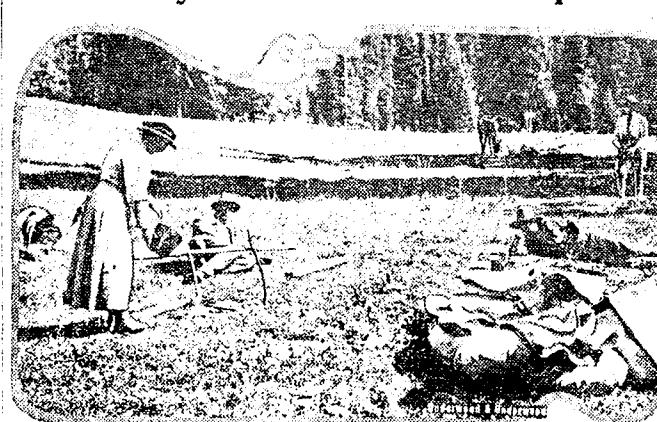
Shelley wrote the "Revolt of Islam" lying in the bottom of a boat on the Thames river.

Were These Meant for Ireland?



Weapons and ammunition valued at \$135,000, were seized by the police on the Hoboken piers. It is said that the shipment was consigned to Ireland. According to customs officials, the arms had been stored in the hold of a vessel, but had been removed and placed on trucks on the piers. Frank Williams of Hoboken, claims that the arms were stolen from him.

Timely Lesson for the Camper



This photograph conveys a timely lesson to all who go camping this summer. No good woodsmen ever leaves camp without carefully extinguishing the fire, as this woman is doing.

Cuban Polo Team in Washington



The first of a series of Cuban-American polo matches was played in Potomac park, Washington, with President and Mrs. Harding as guests of honor. Colonel Silva (second from left) in charge of the team, besides being a ranking officer in the Cuban army, is one of the island's foremost educators. He is planning a school which will interlace students with schools in the United States during the pupil's last year.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Hand spinning wheels are still made in London for export to the Far East.

At dinner the king of England's personal attendant waits on no one else.

Aluminum is the only metal that will not rust.

A cubic foot of air weighs a little less than an ounce.

The cow of the water buffalo gives exceptionally rich milk.

Japanese farms average two and one-half acres to the family.

In France the maximum penalty for cruelty to animals is a fine of \$3.

Queen Sophia of Greece, is reported to have become a convert to woman suffrage.

According to a recent estimate, cuts in New York state destroy 3,500,000 birds a year.

London dentists who cater to the rich class frequently charge \$700 for a set of false teeth.

At one spot near New Zealand the ocean is more than six miles deep.

Dark-haired people are more subject to insanity than the fair-haired.

Suicides in the United States during 1920 numbered 6,171, including 707 children.

Italy leads in the construction of airplanes of huge size.

Green is a color much disliked in China, for it is thought to be unlucky.

Wall paper too bold or bright in pattern is said to be bad for the nerves.

Rice paper is not made from rice but from the membrane of the breadfruit tree.

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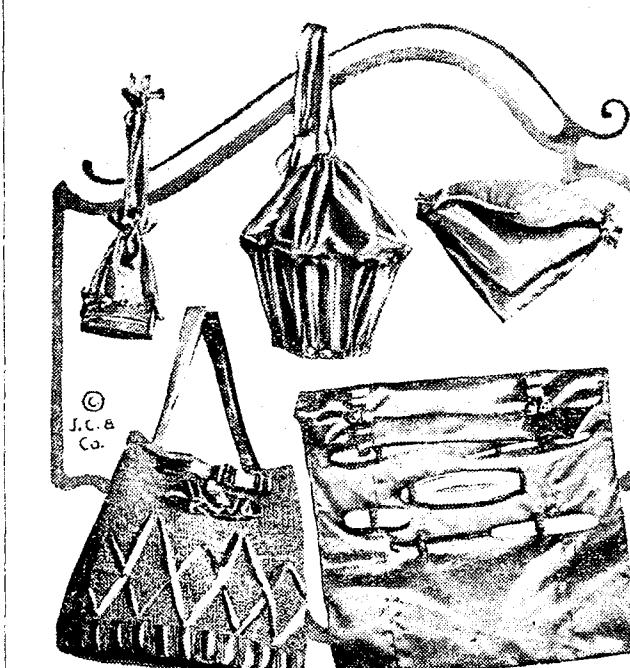
DIAPHANOUS STUFF NOW ANSWERING SUMMER'S CALL



In THE warmth of midsummer we turn away from everything burdensome, or that even looks burdensome. Magnificence and high color lace is pretty with any sheer goods, fall to charm splendor-loving women; the sleeves are short and plain and they are privileged to wear materials the like of mist in pale reflections of the same material as the frock. It is thin or in frosty white. All the diaphanous stuffs answer the call of the summer and furnish bewitching cotton and bound with the material, raiment that makes us forget the heat. A bow and ends of narrow ribbon finish the neck.

Nothing would look so well with this dainty dress as white shoes and stockings and canvas pumps prove themselves the most useful of summer shoes. They are shown in the arranged in groups, running up and picture worn with white silk hose.

PICK-UP WORK FOR DEFT FINGERS FOR SPARE MOMENTS



AS LONG as women continue to love pretty things they will have to make them—for themselves and for their friends. It is an instinct with them, not to be eradicated, to gather about them little necessities of dress and house furnishings, and they are ingenious and patient in making them. If ever they run out of ideas, manufacturers of ribbons see to it that they are immediately supplied.

Every woman knows how welcome a gift is when it takes the form of a pretty bag for face powder and powder puff, that may be conveniently carried everywhere. One of these is shown here. A small circular interior is placed over the bottom of a round pasteboard box and fastened to it by means of shirred satin ribbon that is brought up over the sides of the box and sewed to its edge. A lining, cut to fit, is pasted to the bottom and sides of the box. A wide satin ribbon, sewed to the upper edge, forms the bag, and narrow gold lace stretched over it finishes this portion of the bag. At the top of the bag the ribbon is turned back to form the frill and a casting. Narrow satin

"Oh Boy! Ain't this the life!!"



I LIKE my job.
BUT DAYS do come.
WHEN SKIES are blue.
ABOVE THE city smoke.
AND BREEZES stir.
THE PAPERS on my desk.
AND THEN I think.
WHAT I would do.
IF I were boss.
I'D OPEN shop.
AT TWELVE o'clock.
AND CLOSE at one.
WITH ONE hour off.
FOR LUNCH, and I.
WOULD GET old Sam.
TO RUN me out.
IN HIS big six.
AND DROP me off.
UNDER A greenwood tree.
BESIDE A babbling brook.
AND THERE I'd lie.

AND EVERY once.
IN A while.
ROLL OVER.
OR MAYBE sit and think.
BUT MOST likely.
JUST SIT.
AND EVERY once.
IN A while I'd light.
ONE OF my Chesterfields.
AND OH Boy.
I GUESS that wouldn't
SATISFY!

COMPANIONSHIP? Say, there never was such a cigarette as Chesterfield for company! Just as mild and smooth as tobacco can be—but with a mellow "body" that satisfies even cigar smokers. On lazy days or busy ones—all the time you want this "satisfy."

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

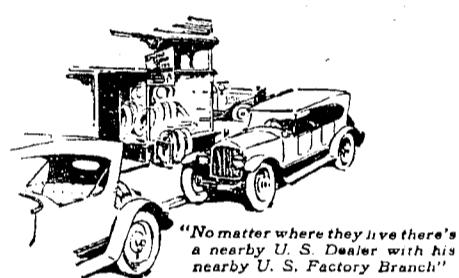
Chesterfield

They Satisfy
CIGARETTES

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

ONE DOLLAR SAVED REPRESENTS TEN DOLLARS EARNED.

The average man does not save to exceed ten per cent of his earnings. He must spend nine dollars in living expenses for every dollar saved, has outlay later on. It is the same but being the case he can not be in buying Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It costs but a few cents, few cents, and a bottle of it in the properly invested, like buying seeds, house often saves a doctor's bill of several dollars. Advertisement.



Who says that "bargain" tires are what the people want

MOST everybody knows the easy-going sort of man who never takes a tire seriously until he gets a blow-out.

How long he will resist universal tire education is a question.

But this is sure—

More people are finding out every day that between leaving things to luck and getting real economy there is a big difference.

Many a car-owner has come to U. S. Tires because he couldn't afford to keep on paying that difference.

Probably seven out of ten users of U. S. Tires came to them only after they'd had enough of "discounts", "bargain offers", "clearance sales of surplus stocks" and other similar appeals.

They have found economy—and they stick to it.

They pay a net price—not "something off list" that may not mean anything in the first place.

They get fresh, live tires, being made and shipped while this message is being written.

No matter where they live there's a nearby U. S. Dealer with his nearby U. S. Factory Branch.

U. S. Tires keep moving.

No opportunity to get old and dried out. No shifting here and there trying to find a market.

Every U. S. Tire a good tire, wherever you find it anywhere in the country.

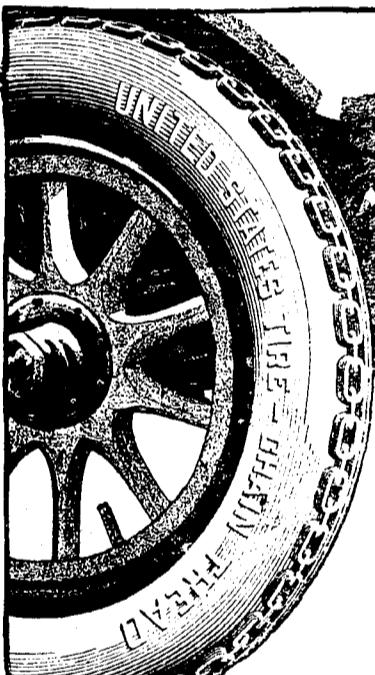
Because the U. S. policy is a good policy that serves the car-owner all the time.

Doing the very best for him that human good faith can do.

United States Tires United States Rubber Company

GEORGE BURKE

LOCAL DEALER



THE U. S. CHAIN TREAD

One of the few tires of which it may be said that they deliver economy year in and year out and tire after tire.

The U. S. Chain Tread gives sufficient traction on all ordinary road surfaces. It is probably the handsomest, and by all odds the most popular, of the whole U. S. Public Tire line.

United States Tires are Good Tires

U. S. USCO TREAD

U. S. CHAIN TREAD

U. S. NOBBY TREAD

U. S. ROYAL CORD

U. S. RED & GREYTUBES

THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months 50
Outside of Crawford county and
Roxtonmon per year \$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 7.

FREDERIC BREEZES.

Mrs. Horning, Mrs. Mable Quicks, Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Bauder have all presented their husbands with daughters.

Edward McDermid and wife have visited the past week with B. J. Callahan. Mrs. McDermid was formerly Miss Celia Callahan.

The sudden death of Ernest Barber by drowning last Sunday was a shock to the community. He was an exemplary young man.

Erma Craven, Cecil Monroe and Hazel Smith are attending the summer school at Mt. Pleasant Normal. Harry Higgins motored to Bay City Monday.

The red berry crop on section 27 has almost all been burnt over by fire. Harvey's camp was in danger, but the rains did effective work.

The 4th was a very same one. Some fire works displayed from the Town hall were very good.

Henry Leaman's house is nearing completion. It looks up fine.

The old gentleman Mr. Fox is very low, he having a cancer on his face, and not able to take much nourishment.

The red berry crop on section 27 has almost all been burnt over by fire. Harvey's camp was in danger, but the rains did effective work.

Mr. Rutledge of Los Angeles has been here the past two weeks with his sister Mrs. John Higgins. Also Mrs. White of Bay City was here, leaving on return trip last Monday. Mrs. Higgins accompanied her on return trip as far as Detroit, after visiting at the home of Mrs. White in Bay City. They will make a stop over at Lansing also at her son's, Edward Higgins. Mrs. Rutledge left here twenty-two years ago.

Albert Lewis has bought the Frank Brown house and has moved in. The cement sidewalk to the cemetery, we're going to have 15 years ago is cinders and it is not finished all the way yet.

Mrs. Lewis anticipates a visit at Wallowa Lake with her daughter Mrs. Alfred Haas this week.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs.

Lewis at their last regular meeting. The next meeting will be at Mrs. Geo. Sheldon's July sixth.

ELDORADO NUGGETS.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Stevens, Louis Miller, and Miss Lillian Johnson of Detroit were visitors at the Funsch home Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. George Jones arrived Friday from Sandusky for a few weeks' visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weber.

The people of this place celebrated the Fourth in various ways. Some went to Higgins Lake. A picnic was held at the Scott School House, with 25 or 30 present. Others went to various other places, and according to reports, all enjoyed themselves.

Warren Ellis and two small sons of Detroit arrived here Wednesday. Mr. Ellis recently purchased the Conrad Brack holdings and came here to take over the land with a view to development.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. LaFurgey and little daughter, Jean Elliott, and two brothers of Mr. LaFurgey, or Mt. Morris arrived Sunday to spend the Fourth with Mrs. L's. mother, Mrs. J. H. Hartman.

Miss Frances Wehnes is spending a couple of weeks at the home of her brother, Conrad.

Fred Hunt and family of Murray Hill spent the Fourth at the Kreuzer home.

The forest fires of last week burned over considerable territory along the South Branch and in the vicinity of the Wehnes place. The buildings belonging to Waldo Kellogg and for merely occupied by him were burned. They were vacant at the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Crotteau of St. Charles are here to spend the Fourth and are visiting a few days at the home of Mrs. Crotteau's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Royce.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pearsall, Jr., are here from Toledo to spend the summer.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartman, Tuesday, July 5th, a daughter, Marjorie Jane, weight 7 1/2 pounds.

A SPLENDID MEDICINE FOR THE STOMACH AND LIVER.

"Chamberlain's Tablets for the stomach and liver are splendid. I never tire of telling my friends and neighbors of their qualities," writes Mrs. William Vollmer, Eastwood, N. Y. When bilious, constipated or troubled with indigestion, give them a trial. They will do you good.

Advertisement.

Sherman-Williams

PAINTS

\$3.00 per gallon

When you use Sherman-Williams paints you know that you are using the highest quality that you can buy.

We have a miscellaneous supply of colors that we are anxious to close out, therefore we are willing to let them go at less than cost.

If you are planning any kind of painting, be sure and see our supply first. You will save money.

SALLING HANSON CO.

Hardware Department.

TEMPLE THEATRE

Tuesday and Wednesday
July 12 and 13

Bell's Famous Hawaiians Singers and Dancers

All Real Hawaiians—Not a Moving Picture.

The Wierdest, Sweetest and most Enchanting of all music. Instrumentalists in their Spectacular Musical production "Moonlight in Aloialand."

The best musical treat of its kind in the world.

All the latest song hits of the season. See Princess Lei Liebeana, Hawaiian, in her graceful dances.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.

Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings.

Temple Theatre

Does Your Auto Head Light Comply with New State Law

TO TAKE EFFECT AUGUST 19, 1921.

SENATE BILL No. 88

(File No. 73)

51st LEGISLATURE

SESSION OF 1921

SENATE ENROLLED ACT No. 117

"Motor vehicles which can exceed a speed of 15 miles per hour shall have front lamps capable of furnishing light of sufficient candlepower to render any substantial object clearly discernible on a level highway at least 200 feet directly ahead and at the same time 7 feet to the right of the axis of said vehicle for at least 100 ft.: Provided, that no portion of the beam of light when projected 75 feet or more ahead of the lamp shall rise above a plane 42 inches higher than and parallel to the level surface on which the vehicle stands: And provided further, That no electric bulb or other lighting device of a greater capacity than 32 candlepower shall be used, no matter how the same may be shaded, covered or obscured."

Shaler Roadlighters Do It.

This law has been passed and signed by the Governor. It automatically goes into effect August 19, 1921.

RIGHT NOW

Is the time to equip all cars with Shaler Roadlighters to stop the glare and get better light than plain glass gives.

Compliance with this Michigan Law by using SHALER ROADLIGHTERS makes headlights legal in Wisconsin, Ontario, Minnesota, Illinois, Indiana, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Utah, California, Washington, Texas, Oregon, Maryland, New Hampshire, Alabama, New Jersey and all other states where headlamp laws are being actively enforced.

This law gives an opportunity to get a splendid driving light. If you do no more than comply with the law by using an ordinary "dimming lens" you may have a light that while "legal" is very unsatisfactory to drive behind. Use Shaler Roadlighters—comply with all laws—and get the best driving light known.

The Shaler Roadlighters passed the highest in every official state test. The lenses are on sale at Grayling Tire & Accessories Co's.

F. R. Deckrow.

How's This?

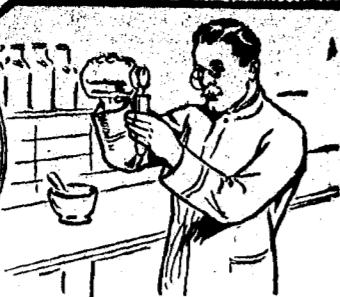
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for the cure of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Medicine.

Hall's Cataract Medicine has been taken by cataract sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Cataract. Hall's Cataract Medicine acts thru the blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portion.

After you have taken Hall's Cataract Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Stop taking Hall's Cataract Medicine at once and get rid of cataract. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Bring All of
Your
Prescriptions
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Greatest Care—Lowest Prices

We take exceptional pride in our prescription department.

The purest drugs—the greatest skill and care in compounding them—the honest adherence to every instruction—are all absolutely necessary to give you exactly what the doctor has directed.

Your life may be endangered by the slightest mistake. So go where you know your prescription will be handled in an absolutely scientific and proper manner.

We give prompt attention to all prescriptions. Thus you do away with needless delay.



LOCAL NEWS

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hanson motored to Petoskey Friday.

I am closing out my men's oxfords. Call and get prices. Frank Dreese.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peterson and son Carl are resorting at Lake Margrethe.

Charles Ewalt and family are camping at Lake Margrethe for a few weeks.

Ray Foar of Manton, is spending his vacation with his sister Mrs. Charles Lytle.

Farnham Matson, Lipman Landsberg and Frank Schmidt spent Monday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Dunham motored to Sterling Friday to visit relatives over the Fourth.

Miss Margrethe Nelson visited friends in Standish over the fourth returning Tuesday.

Carl Phillips, who is employed in Standish was home over the Fourth visiting his family.

Miss Myrtle McEvers visited with Miss Hazel Smith in Gaylord over Sunday and Monday.

Finest line of Sport hats and summer felts ever shown in Grayling at Cooley and Redson's.

Miss Lillian Smith returned Tuesday after a visit with friends in Mackinaw over the Fourth.

Ed Bowers of Traverse City, who has been visiting friends here returned to his home Monday.

Irving Carriou of Detroit is here to spend the summer visiting his sister, Mrs. Isaac LaMotte.

Mr. and Mrs. Sigwald Hauser enjoyed a visit over Saturday and Sunday from an uncle and aunt of Mrs. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stalter of Rosebush, Mich., who were motoring through to Millersburg, Mich.

Dr. and Mrs. Miller of Petoskey are visiting the latter's sister Mrs. Peter McNeven and family.

Carl Larson of Johannesburg was in Grayling over Sunday visiting at the home of Carl Phillips.

Mrs. Charles Peterson and children of Los Angeles, California are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Schjotz.

Walking's shoes and pumps this week at reduced prices.

Frank Dreese.

Mr. J. Skinner is home from Bay City while the DuPont is closed for repairs, visiting his family.

Clarence Gilmon of Midland visited his family here Sunday and Monday at the home of A. L. Roberts.

Mrs. Arthur Johnson has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Sivrais the past few days.

Gerald Smith who has been visiting his aunt Mrs. Andy Smith returned to his home in Bay City Wednesday.

Miss Florence (Smith) of West Branch was in Grayling over the Fourth the guest of Mr. Frank Tetu.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lovely and children motored to Bay City Saturday morning spending the Fourth with relatives over the Fourth.

Harry Litman and Marcus Fordon of Detroit are guests of the Max Landsberg family arriving Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Atkinson are entertaining their niece Mrs. Earl Traxler and two children of Bay City this week.

Mr. Nels Nielsen entertained several young people at a party Friday evening. Dancing was enjoyed and a nice lunch was served.

Charles Trombley of Saganaw was in Grayling on business Tuesday, and was a guest at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Delevan Smith.

Feather hats, yes they are the latest. We have a fine line at the Gift Shop. Please call.

Cooley and Redson.

Nisorn varnish will not scratch or mar white and will stand hard usage. We find an overstock of gallon sizes and are offering same at the following prices to move stock quickly: Nisorn interior, \$4.50; Nisorn floor, \$4.50; Nisorn exterior, \$5.00. Sorenson Bros.



The youngest family in town!

It's the family that dances to the newest dances by the liveliest dance organizations—

listens to the latest song hits by the headliners of the stage—

Knows the stars of opera and concert, and the selections they have sung and played most successfully—

It's the family that has a Columbia Grafonola!

Of course your family wants to keep young. We'd like to tell you more about this easiest way in the world to do it.

Standard Models from \$30 up.
Period Designs from \$3.50 up to \$2100.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons
Music Department.

Lily Mills of Detroit was a guest at the P. G. Zelman home over the Fourth.

George Pringle of Cheboygan visited friends in the city over the Fourth.

Closing out of ladies' silk gloves brown, grey and white worth \$2.50 for \$1.89. Frank Dreese.

Mrs. Robert Griffi and son Billy are visiting the former's mother in Lewiston leaving Tuesday morning.

Messrs. Elgie Parker and Lyle Holbrook of Saganaw visited relatives and friends here over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walstrom are enjoying a week's outing at the Danish landing at Lake Margrethe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anstett returned Sunday morning from a week's visit in Windsor and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Brown had at their guests over Sunday and the Fourth. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Scholt of Saganaw, who motored here Friday.

Miss Francelia Failing is spending the month of July in Dayton Ohio, a guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. H. Wetz. She left last Friday for that place.

We are closing out all straw hats at less than cost. We still have some good numbers left. Call and see us at the Gift Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Green and son Gordon and Miss Helen Cook are enjoying a vacation visiting relatives and friends in Bay City, Detroit and Tawas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Retzke and two small daughters of Detroit are visiting at the home of Mrs. Dennis Johnson. Mrs. Retzke is a niece of Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brown and little daughter accompanied by Miss Ruth Brenner motored to Traverse City Sunday to visit Mrs. Brown's parents over the Fourth.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Babbitt, Thursday morning of last week. He will be known as Arnold Gossine. Mrs. Babbitt was formerly Miss Leta Barber.

Mrs. Walter Cowell, who has been visiting relatives at the Soo was joined by Mr. Cowell last Sunday morning, who went to visit over the Fourth. Both returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McDermid of Flint are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dan McDonald, parents of the former and also friends in Frederic. Mrs. McDermid was formerly Miss Callahan of that place.

Mrs. E. G. Clark, Miss Kathryn Clark, Mrs. George N. Olson and daughter, Georgianna left Saturday for a visit in Oxford with relatives and old friends of Mrs. Clark. They expect to be gone three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmidt and son Norman of Detroit are spending their vacation at the Military reservation guests of Mrs. Schmidt's sister, Mrs. J. E. Fletcher and family.

Miss Lenabelle Struble, of Shepherd who is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Sigwald Hanson had as her guest from Saturday until Tuesday, Miss Millicent Gruber of Caledonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Roberts, Miss Bessie Brown and Mr. Henry Trude motored to Cheboygan Sunday to spend the Fourth. They spent Sunday visiting the different resorts along the way.

Mrs. Fredeka McDermaid, Mrs. Wilson Barnes and daughter, Marie and Mrs. Tracy Nelson and little son Tracy, Jr., all of Flint are visiting their mother, Mrs. David White for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. U. R. Layman, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ed. V. Barber for a number of weeks returned to their home in Cadillac Saturday. Mrs. Barber accompanied them to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl F. Woodburn and two children of Detroit are guests at the Otsen cottage on the Danish landing at Lake Margrethe. Mr. and Mrs. Otsen have been at the cottage for the past couple of weeks.

Editor James Ballard of the Tawas City Herald, and family were guests the fore part of the week of the former's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. D. C. They were enroute home from a visit in the western part of the state.

Miss Anna Nelson is enjoying a pleasant vacation. She left Grayling Saturday for Detroit where she took the boat for Buffalo, enroute to Quakertown, Pa., at which place she will be the guest of Miss Helen Parr. Miss Nelson expects to be gone a month.

Mrs. Clarence Brown spent a few days in Bay City last week and when she returned Saturday was accompanied by her brother Frank Woodruff, Jr., and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tally of Detroit, who had been visiting in Bay City. The party made the trip by motor.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. McCullough and son Charles Jr., and Mrs. McCullough's mother, Mrs. James Grant of Detroit are spending a couple of weeks at Lake Margrethe, occupying the Annex cottage. They are also visiting Mr. McCullough's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCullough.

Miss Bernadette Cassidy was home from Grand Rapids over the Fourth the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cassidy. She entertained Mr. Herbert Jackson also of Grand Rapids who accompanied her. Miss Margaret Cassidy, who is attending a Business college in that city is home for the week.

Miss Margaret Inley and Marius Inley of Detroit are at their cottage at Lake Margrethe for a couple of weeks, as his guests—Robert Domine, Edward and Harrison Markham and Alec Brunett. The party motored from Detroit Saturday and were accompanied by Miss Helen Reagan, who remained over the Fourth returning to Detroit Tuesday night.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

The Annual meeting of School district No. 1 of Grayling Township will be held in the High School room in the Village of Grayling on Monday July 11th, 1921 at 8:00 o'clock p.m. for the purpose of electing District Officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting.

Dated July 1st, 1921.

M. A. Bates, Director.

Will the lady who picked up floral bank near Gov. Penins Ave. and Ionia St. with name Lumbermen's State Bank, Bay City, thereon, please return same to Avalanche office.

The marriage of Mrs. Laura Tetu and Mr. Henry Boeson was solemnized at St. Mary's parsonage, Thursday evening of last week, Rev. Fr. E. J. Walters performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Boeson are resorting at Lake Margrethe for ten days, occupying the Frank Freeland cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bromwell and son Bernard and Fred of Riverview and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Peterson and little daughter Jerrine and Miss Anna Peterson visited relatives in West Branch over the Fourth. Fred Bromwell remained for a couple of weeks visit with his cousin Elston Berthiume.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Weaver and children of Johannesburg spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hoek and family. Mrs. Weaver are sisters. Mose Blodin of Mackinaw also visited for a few days at the home of his sister, accompanying the Weaver family to their home to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and little son motored to Grayling from Flint last Friday bringing with them Smith's aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McNeven. The latter, who came to spend the summer as they have for a number of years past, with their sons, William, James and Peter withstood the trip well, hardly being tired when they arrived Friday afternoon. They left Flint at 5:00 in the morning and arrived in Grayling at 4:00 in the afternoon. The Smiths expect to remain for a couple of weeks' visit before returning to Flint.

A card received from Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holiday and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ketzebeck, who are enjoying a camping trip through the north, says that they are seeing some of the most beautiful scenery and are having a most wonderful trip. They have been camping on the Soo river banks and could see the large boats passing almost constantly. They would leave the Soo river Saturday on their way to Manistique and Munising. They say they have had fine roads since crossing the straits and seen fields and fields of fine clover and timothy. The party expect to be gone for about six weeks.

Mary Esther, nine year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar P. Schumann, nearly lost her life from drowning at Lake Margrethe last Saturday afternoon. Being able to swim and dive a little she was over confident and got into deep water and was unable to help herself. She was recovered by Mr. Charles Gallup, brother-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Behlke, and when found had been under water at least five minutes. Her body was floating just beneath the surface, face downward, with just the peak of her bathing cap out of the water, whereby she was located. She responded readily to resuscitation in which work Mr. Gallup was aided by Roy Brown, a former Boy Scout, who knew just what to do, and a number of others who happened to be near by. Dr. Keyport was at his cottage and soon had the little girl out of danger. She was taken to her home and soon as possible was as well as ever in spite of her experience. It was an exceedingly narrow escape, and the aid given in her recovery will always be remembered with gratitude by the parents. No doubt Esther's experience and narrow escape will be a warning to others that there is a danger line even in Lake Margrethe, and that little ones should not be allowed to go into the water without some mature person present to watch them. And also the swimming is fine anywhere without going into the water deeper than the arm pits. There is little danger in bathing if these matters are observed.

Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen left for Detroit Monday night to visit relatives.

Ed. V. Barber left Saturday for Benton Harbor and other places to be gone over the Fourth.

Bernard Conklin and family returned from Detroit Thursday of last week driving back an Oldsmobile, which they purchased while in the city. They were accompanied by Mrs. Jacob Collen and three children of Linden, Mich., who came for a few days visit with Mrs. Collen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Goudrow.

(Additional locals on last page.)

1/4 OFF
on

Shoes and Oxfords

Nothing Excepted

Ladies' Oxfords, Pumps and Shoes.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords.

Children's Shoes and Pumps.

A Bargain Event You Should not miss.

Grayling Mercantile Company

The Quality Store

TRESPASSING FORBIDDEN

Notice is hereby given that all persons are forbidden to trespass my land on the Maple Forest road near the East branch river for the purpose of digging earthworms or other purposes. Violators will be prosecuted.

LEONARD ISENHAUER.

Many a parent nowadays spares the rod and spoils the child because he doesn't have time to rear both children and automobiles.

Some electric washers lift and dip the soiled fabrics in a tub of sudsy water—and it is a good method.

Other electric washers rock and toss the soiled fabrics in and fro in sudsy water—and it is a good method.



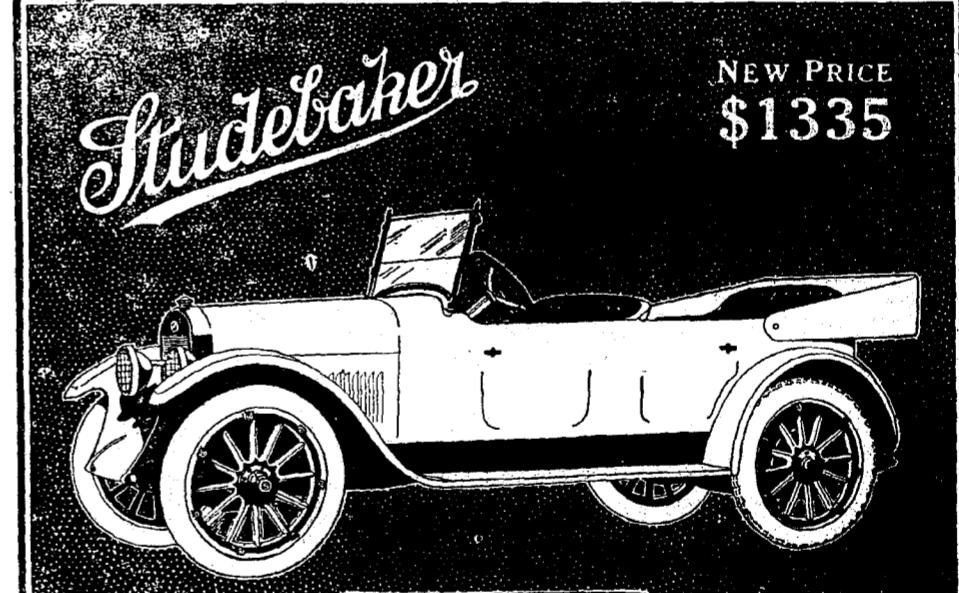
The A B C Electric Laundress does both. Rapidly it alternates these good methods—and so it combines their advantages.

2 Ways Beat 1

Don't take time trying to decide between the two leading ways of electric washing, only to get one or the other, when the two ways combined are to be had in the A B C Electric Laundress! Call and see how it offers the advantages of two washers in one, for the price of one!

A B C
Electric Laundress
Divided Payments

Sorenson Bros.
THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE.



ITS grace of line, quality of materials, power, "pep," and remarkable roadability, combined with its new low

The Wreckers

By
FRANCIS LYNDE

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THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.

Synopsis.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmy Dodds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Maisie Ann. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train hold-up, in which a special car is carried off. Norcross recognizes the car as that of John Chadwick, financial magnate, whom he was to meet at Portal City. He and Dodds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross management of the Pioneer Short Line, which in the hands of speculators headed by Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Portal City financiers, in which they admit completely in Chadwick's kidnaping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests. To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower people, who follow the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company, begin to finance a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dodds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this. The Boss disappears; report has it that he has resigned and gone east. Jimmy turns sleuth, suspects he has been kidnaped and effects his rescue. Norcross resumes control of the Pioneer Short Line, refusing to give place to Dismuke, whom Dunton has sent to take charge as general manager. Jimmie follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overhears a plot to arrest the Boss on a murder charge. He frustrates it and thereby drives his enemies to more desperate measures.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

—8—

It was up to me to move again. Henckel was striking matches and holding them so that Clannah could look under the cars, and I could feel, in anticipation, the shock of a bullet from the big gun in the divekeeper's fat fist as I crawled cautiously out on the far side. Creeping along behind the string of coal cars I came presently to the great gantry crane used for unloading the fuel. It was a huge traveling machine, straddling the tracks and a good part of the yard, and the clamshell grab-bucket was down, resting on its two tips on the ground.

At first I thought of climbing to the framework of the crane and trying to hide on the big bridge beam. Then I saw that the two halves of the clamshell bucket were slightly open, just wide enough to let me squeeze in. If they were looking for a full-sized man—Tarbell, for instance, who was as husky as a farm hand—they'd never think of that crack in the bucket; and in another second I had wriggled through the V-shaped opening and was sitting humped up in one of the halves of the clamshell.

That was a mighty good guess. When Hatch came back with his gun, they combed that coal yard with a fine-tooth comb, using a lantern that Hatch had gotten from somewhere and missing no hole or corner where a man might hide, save and excepting only the one I had pre-empted.

As it happened, the search would up finally under the crane, with the three standing so near that I could have reached out of the crack between the bucket halves and touched them: "Der tuyf! has gone hit himself oder der fence, yes?" puffed Henckel. And then: "Vot for iss he shoot off dem pistols, ennoch?"

Clannah confessed, I suppose because he knew he would have to, sooner or later.

"It was a hold-up," he growled. "The warrant's gone out av my pocket." Hatch's comment on this was fairly blood-curdling in its profanity.

"Then it's up to you to get him some other way, you blundering son of a biff!" I raged. "I don't care what you do, but if you don't make this country too hot to hold him, it's going to get too hot to hold you!" And what more he was going to say, I don't know, for at that moment a belated police patrol began pounding at the gates on the town side and wanting to know what all the shooting was about.

It was after they had all gone away, leaving the big coal yard in silence and darkness, that I got mine, good and hard. Sitting all hunched up in the grab-bucket and waiting for my chance to climb out and make a get-away, the common sense reaction came and saw what I had done. With the best intentions in the world, in trying to kill off the chance offered to the enemy by the Oregon warrant and the trumped-up charge of murder, I had merely saved the boss an arrest and a possible legal tangle and had put him in peril of his life.

CHAPTER X

The Man at the Window

Of course, the first thing I did, the morning after that adventure in the coal yard, was to tell the boss all about it, and I was just fox enough to do it when Mr. Ripley was present. Mr. Norcross didn't say much; and, for that matter, neither did the lawyer, though he did ask the boss a question or two about the real facts in the Midland right-of-way squabble.

But I noticed, after that, that our man Tarbell was continually turning up at all sorts of times, and in all sorts of odd places, so I took it that Ripley had given him his tip, and that he was sort of body-guarding Mr. Norcross on the quiet, though I am sure the boss didn't know anything about that part of it—he was such a square fighter himself that he probably wouldn't have stood for it if he had.

Meanwhile, things grew warmer and warmer in the tussle we were making to pull the old Short Line out of the mud; warmer in a number of ways, because, in addition to the fight for the public confidence, we began just then to have a perfect epidemic of wrecks.

The boss turned the material trouble over to Mr. Van Britt and devoted himself pretty strictly to the public side of things. Everywhere, and on every occasion—at dinners at the different chambers of commerce, and public banquets given to this, that, or the other visiting big-wig—he was always ready to get on his feet and tell the people that the true prosperity of the country carried with it the prosperity of the railroads; that the two things were one and inseparable; and that, when it came right down to basic

other side, and that she was still keeping in touch with him?

Pretty soon I heard the murmur of their voices again, but now I was so far away from the bamboo-screened door that I couldn't hear what they were saying. I wished they would break it off so the boss could go. It was getting late, and there had been enough said to make me wish we were both safely back in the hotel. It's that way sometimes, you know, in spite of all you can do. You hear a talk, and you can't help reading between the lines. I knew, as well as I knew that I was alive, that Mrs. Sheila meant more than she had said; perhaps more than she had dared to say.

It was while I was standing there in the big window that I saw the man on the lawn. At first I thought it was Tarbell, who was never very far out of reach when the boss was running loose. But the next minute I saw I was mistaken. The man under the

"But that is a man's point of view," the boss persisted. "How do you get it? You are all woman, you know; and your mixing and mingling—at least, since I have known you—has all been purely social. How do you get the better for what you are doing and demonstrating?"

"It is that a man's point of view," the boss persisted. "How do you get it? You are all woman, you know; and we ought to grow older. Besides,

the woman has the advantage of the man in one respect; she has time to think and plan and reason things out as a busy man can't have. Your problem has seemed very simple to me, from the very beginning. It asked for a strong man and an honest one. You were to take charge of a piece of property that had been abused and knocked about and used as a means of extortion and oppression, and you were to make it good."

"Again, that is a man's point of view."

"Oh, no," she protested quickly.

"There is no sex in ethics. Women are

the natural house-cleaners, perhaps, but that isn't saying that a man can't be one, too, if he wants to be."

At this, the boss got up and began to tramp up and down the room; I could hear him. I knew she'd been having the biggest kind of job to keep him shut up in this sort of abstract corral, when all the time he was loving her fit to kill, but apparently she had been doing it successfully. There wasn't the faintest breath of sentiment in the air; not the slightest whiff. When she began again, I could somehow feel that she was just in time to prevent his breaking out into all sorts of love-making.

"The time has come, now, when you must take another loaf out of my book," she said, with just the proper little cooling tang in her voice. "Up to the present you have been hammering your way to the end like a strong man, and that was right. But you have been more or less reckless—and that isn't right or fair or just to a lot of other people."

The tramping stopped and I heard her say: "I don't know what you mean."

"I mean that matters have come to such a pass now that you can't afford to take any risks—personal risks. If the plan the enemy is trying doesn't work, it will try another and a more desperate one."

"You've been talking to Ripley," he laughed. "Ripley wants me to become a gun-toter and provide myself with a body-guard. I'd look well, wouldn't I? But what do you mean by 'the plan the enemy is now trying'?"

She hesitated a little, and then said: "I shall make no charges, because I have no proof. But I read the news papers, and Mr. Van Britt tells me nothing, now and then. You are having a terrible lot of wrecks."

"That is merely bad luck," he rejoined easily.

"Business is no part of true courage," she interposed, calmly. "As a private individual you might say that your life is your own, and that you have a perfect right to risk it as you please. But as the general manager of the railroad, with a lot of your friends holding office under you, you can't say that. Besides, you are fighting for a cause, and that cause will stand or fall with you."

"You ought to be a member of this reform legislature that some of our good friends think is coming up the pike," he chuckled; but she ignored the good-natured gibes and made him listen.

"I was visiting a day or two at the capital last week, and there are influences at work that you don't know about. If the opposition can't make your administration a failure, it won't hesitate to get rid of you in the easiest way that offers."

There was silence in the major's den for minute or so, and then the boss said:

"As usual, you know more than you are willing to tell me."

"Perhaps not," was the prompt answer.

"Perhaps I am only the onlooker—who can usually see things rather better than the persons actually involved. Hitherto I have urged you to be bold, and then again to be bold. Now I am begging you to be prudent."

"In what way?"

"Careful for yourself. This evening; you walked out here. For example; don't do that any more. Come in a taxi—and don't come alone."

I could see his frown of disagreement, but I knew well enough it was there.

"There spoke the woman in you," he said. "If I should show the white feather that way, they'd have some excuse for potting me."

There was a silence again, and I got up quietly and crossed the dining-room to the big recessed window where I stood looking out into the darkness of the tree-shaded lawn. It was pretty evident that Mrs. Sheila knew a heap more than she was telling the boss, just as he had said, and I couldn't help wondering how she came to know it. What she said about the increased number of wrecks looked like a pointer. Was she touch with the enemy in some way?

Then my mind went back in a flash to what Maisie Ann had told me. Was the husband who ought to be dead, and wasn't, mixed up in it in any way?

Could it be possible that he was one of those who were in the fight on the other side of the window—and the boss' life at

stake. But when I saw that it was young Collingwood, that was a horse of another color.

What on earth was the president's nephew doing, prowling around Major Kendrick's house after eleven o'clock at night, lugging a pistol and peaking into windows? I could see him quite plainly now. He had both hands on the sill and was trying to pull himself up so that he could see into the end of the room where the fireplace was.

Just for the moment, there wasn't any danger of a blow-up. Unless he could break the glass in the window, he couldn't get a line on either the boss or Mrs. Sheila—if that was what he was aiming to do. All the same I kept him covered with the automobile, steady it against the door.

While the strain was at its worst, with the man outside flattening his cheek against the window-pane to get the sideways slant, I heard the boss get out of his chair and say: "I'm keeping you out of bed, as usual; look at that clock! I'll go and wake Jimmie, and we'll vanish."

Just as he spoke, two things happened: a taxi chugged up to the gate and stopped, and the man's face disappeared from the window. I heard a quick padding of feet as of somebody running, and the next minute came the rattle of a hatch-key and voices in the hall to tell me that the major and his folks were getting home. I had barely time to pocket the pistol and drop into a chair where I could pretend to be asleep, when I felt the boss' hand on my shoulder.

"Come, Jimmie," he said. "It's time we were moving along," and in a minute or two, after he had said goodnight to the major and Mrs. Kendrick, we got out.

At the gate we found the taxi driver doing something to his motor. With the scree from which I was still shaking to make my legs wobble, I grabbed at the chance which our good angel was apparently holding for us.

"Let's ride," I suggested; and when we got into the cab, I saw a man strolling up from the shadow of the sidewalk cottonwoods and say something to the driver; something that got him to the gate to tell me that the major and his wife was running things pretty much as it pleased; and with this there was a dig at general managers who let old and time-tried department heads go to make room for their rich and incompetent college friends—which was meant to be a slur at Mr. Van Britt, our own and only millionaire.

Unhappily, this fault-finding had a good bit to build on, in one way. As I have said, we were having operating troubles to beat the band. With the rank and file apparently doing its level best to help out in the new "public-be-pleased" program, it seemed as if we couldn't worry through a single week without smashing something.

Laterly, even the newspapers were friendly to the Norcross management were beginning to comment on the epidemic of disasters, and nothing in the world but the boss' policy of taking all the editors into his confidence when they wanted to investigate kept the rising storm of criticism somewhere bounds.

Mr. Norcross had read the paper before he handed it over to me, and afterward he hurried his breakfast a little. When he reached the office, Mr. Van Britt was waiting for the chief.

"We've got it in the neck once more," he gritted, flashing up his own copy of the Herald. "Put this and that together, I conclude that our young rounder had come in from the West—which was a bit puzzling, since it left the inference that he wasn't direct from New York.

Waiting for a good chance at the night clerk, I ventured a few questions. They were answered promptly enough. Young Mr. Collingwood had come in on the 7:30. But he had been in Portal City a week earlier, too, stopping over for a single day. Yes, he was alone, now, but he hadn't been on the other occasion. There was a man with him on the earlier stop-over, and he also, registered from New York. The clerk didn't remember the other man's name, but he obligingly looked it up for me in the older register. It was Bullock, Henry Bullock.

I suppose it was up to me to go to bed. It was late enough, in all conscience, and nobody seems to know. Brockman put the freight engine crew on the track, and they say there was a small boulder on the track—that it rolled down the canyon slope just ahead of them as they were turning a curve. They struck it, and both men say that the engine knocked it off into the river apparently without hurting anything. But two seconds later the entire train left the track and piled up all over the right-of-way.

The boss was sitting back in his chair and making little rings on the desk blotter with the point of his letter-opener.

"Upton, these knock-outs have got to be stopped."

"How did it happen?"

"It's like a good many of the others. Nobody seems to know. Brockman put the freight engine crew on the track, and they say there was a small boulder on the track—that it rolled down the canyon slope just ahead of them as they were turning a curve. They struck it, and both men say that the engine knocked it off into the river apparently without hurting anything. But two seconds later the entire train left the track and piled up all over the right-of-way."

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"Upton, these knock-outs have got to be stopped."

"Finally my patience, or whatever you care to call it, was rewarded. Just after the baggage porter had finished sing-singing his call for the night express westbound, my man came in on the run.

When he rushed over to the counter and began to talk fast to the night clerk, I wasn't very far behind him. He was telling the clerk to get his grips down from the room, adroitly quick. While the boy was gone for

long ago when Peru was a jewel in the Spanish crown, there lived in that country a negro of such remarkable sinew that his miracles rivaled those of the best white saints of his time. Fearing for the supremacy of his race, the Spanish bishop took the precaution of forbidding this dark-skinned saint to give any further exhibitions of his power, an order which was accepted with the humility that marks the real saint of every age, land or color. Now, the Spaniards built a cathedral in Lima, and during the building of it a workman fell from the topmost scaffolding before the horrified eyes of the holy negro. It was a fearful dilemma. A second's delay and the man would be dashed to the ground. "Stop!" he shouted; and leaving the workman hanging in midair he sought out the bishop and explained the situation. If the bishop did not want a poor son of Ham to perform miracles, would he prefer to come and do the job himself? The bishop wisely chose to allow his black sheep to return to the cathedral and "carry on"; the workman fell up again gently to his scaffolding, and the work of building went happily on.

Instead of the ugly mug of one of Clannah's gunmen, the haggard face framed in the window sash was a face that I had seen once—and only once—before; on a certain Sunday night in the Bullard when the loose-lipped mouth belonging to it had been babbling drunken curses at the night clerk. The man at the window was the dissipated young rounder who had been pointed out as the nephew of President Dunton.

CHAPTER XI

The Name on the Register

So long as I was holding on to the notion that the man outside was one of Clannah's thugs, hanging around to do the boss a mischief, I thought I knew pretty well what I should do when it came to the pinch. Would I really have haulled off and shot a man, in cold blood? That's a tough question, but I guess maybe I could have screwed myself up to the sticking point, as the fellow says, with a score-enough gunman on the other side of the window—and the boss' life at

stake. But when I saw that it was young Collingwood, that was a horse of another color.

What on earth was the president's nephew doing, prowling around Major Kendrick's house after eleven o'clock at night, lugging a pistol and peaking into windows? I could see him quite plainly now. He had both hands on the sill and was trying to pull himself up so that he could see into the end of the room where the fireplace was.

Just for the moment, there wasn't any danger of a blow-up. Unless he could break the glass in the window, he couldn't get a line on either the boss or Mrs. Sheila—if that was what he was aiming to do. All the same I kept him covered with the automobile, steady it against the door.

While the strain was at its worst, with the man outside flattening his cheek against the window-pane to get the sideways slant, I heard the boss get out of his chair and say: "I'm keeping you out of bed, as usual; look at that clock! I'll go and wake Jimmie, and we'll vanish."

Just as he spoke, two things happened: a taxi chugged up to the gate and stopped, and the man's face disappeared from the window. I heard a quick padding of feet as of somebody running, and the next minute came the rattle of a hatch-key and voices in the hall to tell me that the major and his wife was running things pretty much as it pleased; and with this there was a dig at general managers who let old and time-tried department heads go to make room for their rich and incompetent college friends—which was meant to be a slur at Mr. Van Britt, our own and only millionaire.

Unhappily, this fault-finding had a good bit to build on, in one way. As I have said, we were having operating troubles to beat the band. With the rank and file apparently doing its level best to help out in the new "public-be-pleased" program, it seemed as if we couldn't worry through a single week without smashing something.

Laterly, even the newspapers were friendly to the Norcross management were beginning to comment on the epidemic of disasters, and nothing in the world but the boss' policy of taking all the editors into his confidence when they wanted to be a slur at Mr. Van Britt, our own and only millionaire.

LOCAL NEWS

New line of wool bathing suits. Frank Dreece.

Miss Irene Green of West Branch is visiting Miss Gladys Clark.

Andy Smith of Saginaw spent Sunday and Monday with his family.

Miss Helen Brown is entertaining Miss Sybil McCargo of Bay City.

Charles Tromble returned Tuesday after a few days spent in Detroit.

Carl Nelson was up from Detroit over the Fourth visiting relatives and friends.

Frank Fitzgerald is here from Sherman, Mich., for a short visit at his home.

Supt. B. E. Smith left Monday for Ann Arbor to attend summer school at the U. of M.

Mrs. Severin Jenson left Wednesday to spend the remainder of the week in Marquette and Juhl.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling chapter O. E. S. No. 83 on Wednesday evening, July 13th.

Don't fail to hear and see the famous Hawaiian singers and dancers at the Temple theatre next Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

H. W. Wolff arrived in Grayling Saturday joining Mrs. Wolff and daughter Marjorie at their summer home at Lake Margrethe.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rath and Miss Adele Sancettier of Bay City visited over the Fourth at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cleatus St. Pierre. They came from Bay City by auto.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Merriman of Deford, Mich., formerly residents of Grayling are spending a few days with old friends in Grayling, motorizing through from their home.

A new fire escape was placed in the rear of the ailing Hanson Co. store building this week, leading from the Board of Trade rooms. A similar escape is to be placed on the Temple theatre building.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bobb and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davis and daughter Miss Bernice of Bay City made Fourth at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bobb. Mr. Bobb and Mrs. Davis are son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bobb.

Mr. and Mrs. Helge Hemmingson of Chicago are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Scow. Mr. Hemmingson is the nephew of Mr. Scow, and is known to a number of Grayling people having at one time been employed in the local offices of the Salling Hanson Co.

Guy Pringle, is in Bay City taking charge of the electrical shop of his brother-in-law, Frank Barnett, while the latter is enjoying a vacation. He left last Thursday night and was accompanied by his mother and sister, Miss Audrey who had been visiting here.

The school board at Amasa, Mich., has contracted with Superintendent A. E. Ellsworth for a term of three years. He just finished his first year in that school and no doubt the Board there are pleased with the success of the school under his superintendence. Prof. and Mrs. Ellsworth will be well remembered by Grayling people.

Mrs. A. M. Lewis entertained about 33 girls and boys last week Thursday afternoon at her summer home in honor of her son Mark who celebrated his 7th birthday. There were also a number of ladies present who wished Mark many happy returns of the day. Mark was a happy boy and made a fine little host. Lunch was served on the lawn and a fine time was enjoyed by all present.

Small lot of ladies' sport coats, consisting of tans, blues and plaids. Present prices are moving them. Call and get your size. Frank Dreece.

Mrs. S. D. Dunham is entertaining her father Oscar Gibson of Sterling.

Mrs. Cameron Game and children are resorting at Lake City for a couple of weeks.

Miss Helen Bradley of Flint is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Chamberlin.

Mrs. Anne Walton has gone to Ann Arbor to take up a special course in nursing.

Miss Flora Hanson of Detroit is home for a month's stay, visiting her mother, Mrs. Walter Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McInnis of Detroit were guests over the Fourth of the latter's mother, Mrs. O. Milnes.

Mrs. Mary B. Watts of Detroit has been the guest of Miss Jennie Ingley at Rustle Inn at Lake Margrethe.

See Princess Lei Yiebana, Hawaiian in her graceful dances at the Temple Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

Mr. E. J. McDonald of Detroit was a guest Sunday and Monday at the cottage of Miss Jennie Ingley, at a brother of Henry DeWaele of Roscommon.

Only a few georgette and tricotette blouses left; all in good sizes and colors. Call and get my prices. Frank Dreece.

Mrs. M. Rankin drove from Johnsbury Sunday and is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown. Mrs. Rankin is sister of Mr. Brown.

Bell's famous Hawaiian Singers and dancers will be in Grayling at the Temple theatre, Tuesday and Wednesday evening, July 12 and 13. Don't forget the date.

Edward Creque, Jr., and a friend of Detroit and the former's father of Flint, arrived Sunday and the party are at the Creque cabin on the main stream for the summer.

You will want to hear Bell's Hawaiian Singers, all real Hawaiians in their spectacular musical production "Moonlight in Alohaland" at Temple theatre next Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

The base ball game last Sunday between the Grayling Independents and the Rose City team played on the local field resulted in another victory for the Independents, the score being 7-6. The Fourth they were not so successful, losing to Mid at Lewiston by a score of 8-6.

Photographer and Mrs. J. H. Winkard motored to Cadillac to spend the Fourth and while there the former took a couple of fine views of resorts where about 600 people were spending the day. They also went to Clare, for a short visit with their daughter Mrs. Clyde Gates and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and children, Elizabeth and Junior, motored from Pontiac Saturday and spent a few days with Mrs. Jerome's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates. They returned home Monday taking home their little son Arnold, who has been visiting his grandparents here, and Emerson Bates also accompanied them. Little Elizabeth and Junior remained to spend a few weeks at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Morfit and children, while on their way to Cottontree Grove, Saturday night, near Bay City, to visit a few days at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hiss of Bay City, their car struck obstruction on a concrete bridge. The accident occurred in the village of Linwood. Mr. Morfit received a cut on his forehead and nose and Mrs. Morfit was bruised. Their auto was somewhat injured and had to be left there for repairs. The family arrived home Wednesday and expect soon to be over their injuries. Mr. Morfit says that he was blinded by the lights of two cars, and got too far off to the side of the highway. They were running slowly, thus probably averting more serious injuries.

I am closing out my men's oxfords. Call and get your size. Frank Dreece.

Rev. C. E. Doty was called to Lansing today by the death of a friend, a young man. He expects to return Saturday night.

Men's working shirts and pants, all assorted colors at a price that suits everybody. They are going rapidly. Frank Dreece.

Circuit court will convene in Grayling next Tuesday, July 12. There is no jury drawn. The calendar is light with only six cases listed, and three petitions for naturalization.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peterson and two sons of Los Angeles, Calif., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. Schjotz and also other old friends. The family left Grayling about thirteen years ago for the west and this is their first visit here since that time. Mrs. Peterson will be better known and remembered as Miss Allie Croteau.

E. J. Wasson and Alfred L. DeWaele of Bay City are in the city selling stock in the Aurora Amusement company, a corporation that is organized to operate motion pictures and also for filming scenes and other features that go with this line of business. Mr. DeWaele graduated from the Grayling schools in 1892; he is a brother of Henry DeWaele of Roscommon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fischer returned to Grayling the fore part of the week motorizing here in company with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Engler and children, of Madison, Wis., where they have been guests for a number of weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Fischer spent the winter in Los Angeles, Calif., owing to the former's ill-health. Mrs. Engler, who is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fischer, with her family expects to remain in Grayling for a couple of weeks.

A budget of \$35,000 was raised at the annual school meeting of Grayling last year, and there were only 35 persons present to authorize this large sum. This year no doubt a similar or larger amount will be raised, also two trustees will be elected. The terms of A. M. Lewis and Fred Welsh will expire. The meeting will be held next Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock at the school auditorium. Instead of 35 people out let's make it a matter of business to attend and see if we can't have 100 or more present. Any legal voter in the district may vote, except for the appropriation of money—only tax payers may do the latter.

William McNeven driving his Nash auto and Clark Yost driving a Ford came together at the corner of Peninsular avenue and Ogemaw St. early Tuesday evening. One of the front wheels and the axle of the Yost machine was broken, while the McNeven auto received only a few dents in the radiator and fender. Mr. McNeven was going north on Peninsular and Mr. Yost was coming west on Ogemaw street and on nearing the corner instead of keeping to the right of the road Mr. Yost turned to the left and Mr. McNeven unable to avoid the accident ran into the Yost machine the bumper striking the front end of same. Mr. McNeven had Mrs. McNeven and daughter Nadine and Mrs. Watts with him and Mr. Yost was alone. No one was hurt however.

SPORTSMEN.
Fishing Rods Rewound and Repaired.

Nothing but high class work done. Send me your old rods and I will make them new.

C. H. CAUCHY
Box 401
West Branch Michigan 6-24-4.

NOTICE OF TRESPASSING.

Take notice: Trespassing or breaking into my premises on $\frac{1}{2}$ of $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 31, town 27, range 2 is forbidden under penalty of law, and any person doing so will be prosecuted at once. M. P. Miller, Grayling, Mich.

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